

Doomed from the start
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Summary: Some attractions are deadly . A certain old vampire king was about to learn that

1. Chapter 1

Doomed fromthe start

Chapter 1

I , still remember the day i first saw her . I was scavenging for some food with some of my vampire breathing , when i saw _her_ . She was a pail think dress in a raggedy green jacket , black jeans , grey snickers and pink sweater and some red fingerless glove . Her hair was short and black thight up with a small ponytail. I watch her make some rather erratic movements , as if she was looking for something , or someone ... she turn around, I quickly hide behind a half - broken wall (that was enough to cover my rather high stature) she struggled and kept going . She had a small slightly perky nose , thin pink lips and big eyes with a light green color to theme she was pretty . I watch her go until she whistle :

- c'mon schawbel, let's go there 's nothing in here- she left going south.

- master, have you found anything ? - said a rather young vampire . Since the mushroom war the human kind decreased quite a bit, and became hard finding food . - I have found a potential meal, however she escaped before I could anything - I said , the vampires looked pleased with my response . They asked if I wanted help, which I recline and asked theme to go .

I walked to south, feeling a familiar human scent . There she was with a small flashlight , trying to find something /someone .

- ugh , schawbel i 'm not finding any food in here either - she complain , kicking a rock in annoyance . It had start to twilight

,and she look like was'snt even finnished. " i wonder if she is be doing this all day long ? " I felt a strange curiosity about this young girl , possibly because she is the few that up , upon this darking hours . Nobody dares to be out in a twilight, mostly because the chances of ending up alive by the end of the night are pretty low. I follow her (always keeping a safe distance of her) the girl got close of a human couple that seemed to be trying to start a fire , she blushed (how adorable) and got close to the couple she said " hey" to theme , they ran in fear screaming " vampire " she tried to stop the couple but too late , i gave a better look at her. She was pale alright ,with small fangs and pointy ears . I sniff deeply " demon" definitely , i look at her neck it lacked bite marks , I rolled my eyes , even though she could easily be confused with one of my kind , she clear is not a vampire . She... Looked sad , I feel a sudden contraction on my chest , a sharp pain . She continued her search (unsuccessfully) , until she decided to stop

- looks like we're going to sleep with an empty stomach . - she said in a sad , but strong tone . She drop and build her tent (now noticing that she had a backbag) . She got in . I just watch the tent almost if I was waiting something big to happened . I decided to leave " that was ... An interesting experience " trying to find a reason , to why I didn't pounce upon her and ripped her neck . I scratch my blond main . She looked tough yet soft . My belly rumbled feeling a sharp pain, i looked for a forest , and found some woodland creatures . This my opinion , but I preferred animal blood , to actual human one , it feels...more right , for a reason . Sometimes I find hard swelling human blood from time to time (even with the pointless golden leaf that the Empress existes on eating that does'nt taste like anything) but not with animal . I bring some of my hunt to my hive (which grant me some feet kisses of my people) I watch theme feast feeling a warm feeling on my stomach . For a reason a flash of a certain pair of green eyes pass trough my eyes . I shock my head.

2. Chapter 2

Doomed from the start :

Chapter 2

I , decided to wake up early to handle some business with my kingdom . I got up around. 7' o'clock in the morning , I put on my regular white suite . I got inside my bedroom , my eyes had dark circles , not only because I had wake up earlier that usually , is because I had a pair of green eyes haunting my sleep . I tried wash the tiered of my face . I looked at me I wasn't particually hadsome nor ugly . I had a ruff face with some feline features in middle of it .

I , was filling up some taxes and doing some paper work , when there was a knock on the door :

- May i come in ? - said a familiar voice . I responded " yes" . A short , stout figure erupted in my office , his dark brown hair was nittly combed , his claws scratching his mustache . He was wearing a dark brown suit and black boots . He looked at my hands

- you still using that darn modern pen !- i rolled my eyes, I like the hierophant , he was a great drinking buddy , but sometimes I

loath is old fashion ways .

- It's useful , Ivan, I can write an whole paragraph without having to constantly dip the point in the ink -

- but is so , small and humble, not fit for a great king as yourself , the peacock pen is much more fitting I say - I dropped the pen , and look in hierophant own icy blue eyes :

- Are you here to discuss something important , or are you here to discuss my taste in pens ? - hierophant start talking about the shortage of humans , and how affecting our people .

- maybe, we could eat animal...- Ivan looked shocked , almost if he has seen a ghost, then he looked like he could charge at an gigantic animal.

- the situation is not that desperate , in less than a decade , those humans spout less that five ... I just wanted to see your opinion my king .-

- think that we should wait and see what times has to say about this
- the hierophant left and I decided to have a stroll to stretch my legs . I was strolling down peacefully , my thoughts found theme selfs flouting around that girl . She was thin , almost boney (I wonder if she had eaten since the last time I saw her) but I liked that , she looked small and huggable , with my hands covering all of her face, I bet it's warm and smooth , like her lips and the rest of that small , tempty body ...

- toooop of the afternoon , Vladimir , how is my fave king goin ' - I was suddenly snap out of my thoughts , I turn around to face , a small body , pointy hat, big grin with a small fang and teal eyes

- oh , hello Felix how your doing ? - he answer me with a " fine" , and star munching off the red of an apple , the fool was the few that was able to receive the gift of red shade eating

- soooo, what got you all scarlet cheeked , thinking on something good- he winked at me

- what ! No! I'm not thinking in anything in particular - he star Laughfing like a mad man I put hand in my cheek feeling a warmth In it

- cheez, relax Vlad , I was just teasing you- he put his indicator finger on my cheeks , making a " bop " sound . He walked away while say " bye " . I decided to continue my walk outside

It was the middle of the afternoon , and I had my cape on, the hood protecting me from the deadly Rays of the sun . I heard a rumble in a store . I walked in finding a human with a fox hat and green outfit gadering some food . He turn around , and kickly knelt :

- o-oh please have mercy on me !- he start shaking like a leaf , I looked him in the eye in times like this is were I love being so tall and broad looking , because in another times I find hard fittin in places or going undercover

- I want some of your food, if you know what's good- before I could

even finish my sentence he threw me the bag in my face and flee. I groan , I hate when people don't let me end my sentences or thoughts is so annoying . I open the bag finding some soups , something called " spear-ghetti" and Cannes of beans , tuna and some meat. " I wonder where she could be ? " I heard multiple thuds on the ground , there she was. I start feeling a flouting feeling on my head that quickly spread through my body .she shout the Orange ball though the net

- yes ! Score ! - she threw her hands in the hair in victory with a bright smile on her face, that didn't help my fluttering feeling, she kicked a can , and grab it . She start

painting the walls , and in big capital red letters it was written :

MARCELINE WAS HERE , so that's her name I like it , It wasn't small enough to be insignificant , nor big enough to be a mouthful

She walked to a park , where she sate on a bench strumming on her axe/bass . I hide behind some bushes . My heart felt like a group of warriors charging through a battlefield , and I thought my head was going to explode , for being so close to her. I threw a rock in the corner , where she went to investigate. I put a can of beans in the middle of the bench , a cold shiver going through my spine when I finished putting the can in there . She grabbed the can

- who is there?! Show yourself ! - I squirm in my place praying to gods above that she wouldn't spot me

- Simon ... Thanks - she said softly almost in a sweet whisper , I had no idea who this Simon was but I felt relieved when she walk away happily with the beans . I flew away to my hive " why do I care so much about her wellbeing ?" I could almost see myself answer the rather rhetoric question - Marceline - I said her name out loud it felt like velvet in my tongue

End
file.